

COLONIAL VIRGINIA.

WHERE CORNWALLIS SURRENDERED

An Antiquarian Tour Among Some of the Earliest
Settlements in the Old Dominion—How
to Reach the Old Battle-Field and
Other Interesting Places.

A very wide-spread interest is manifested by the people of the United States in the centennial celebration of the surrender at Yorktown. Cornwallis at Yorktown. This interest is fully justified by the importance of that event in our national history, by the happy probable effect of the visit in arousing a deeper feeling of unity among the States, and by the splendid reward that is to be provided. There is one important reason for visiting Yorktown at the time proposed. It will afford an opportunity for traversing a part of our country that is crowded with places and people that are full of interest to the student and lover of the earlier history of this country. Since there is so little of the antique in the United States we should prize the more highly what we have. Permit one who has been familiar from boyhood with the old landmarks of the Revolution to sketch a continental tour, mentioning, and marking

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the United States, for the first time, a black man to claim but twelve hundred inhabitants. It was originally called Middle Plantation, ordered to be made the capital of the colony (instead of Jamestown) in 1699. Incorporated as early as 1700, and named Williamsburg in 1719, it was the seat of the government, and the residence of the British monarch. It was thus the home of the colonial governors who, until the English Crown sent out to rule Virginia knights and lords, such men as Beaufort and Boone. With such a beginning we should expect a fine city.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS HISTORY.

Such it has had. It was for many years a place of wealth, elegance, and refinement. Its wealth has vanished; its houses, streets, and squares were all ruined by the earthquake of 1776. It was then one of the few cities that preserved itself unharmed from the pest. The College of William and Mary is the chief ornament of the city. It was

By Sir Christopher Wren, and, though several times destroyed by fire, its original walls are still standing. It was a school of education maintained by the leading men of the county, and was the only one retaining the same relation to the Southern States that Harvard (only forty years its junior) sustained to New England and the North. Its endowment was small, and it was nearly ruined by King William and Queen Anne's wars, but notwithstanding it was not wasted its possessions, until it is now poor. It lost from 1861 to 1865 are said to have been as much as \$25,000. The students of other times have been much away from the school, and their *alma mater* is now in a measure neglected. It is a fine building, and in her halls. Would that some of the prosperous sons of our common country who rejoice in the ancient fame and usefulness of this venerable institution would

SINCE HER CHAINS QUOTE MORE,
THAT SHE MIGHT DISPERSE THE BLINDS OF EDUCATION

Statues, inspiring them by her sacred associations with that pride in the past history of our country that is so essential to a true and loyal patriotism. The statues stand two notable objects of the Bratton building, one the statue of Lord Cornwallis, the Indian students, and the statue of Lord Botetourt, perhaps the oldest statue on this continent. The old Cruciform Church of Bratton parish stands in beauty and strength—250 years old—stands in the center of some of the most magnificent lawns here, the "forests of moss" that have borne the storms of more than two centuries. Its silver-toned bell-tower sweeter we ever heard—still calls the people to prayer. The church was built in 1678, and bears the marks of the centuries. The entrance is screened. One of its entrances looks out upon a large square, known as the Palace (green-tinted). The old Colonial Palace having stood formerly upon the North side. The out-buildings of the palace were burned, and the site is now a park.

the Magazine of the Colony remains almost without change, except the facsimiles of type. It is a tall, octagonal building, popularly known as the "Old State House," and for other purposes perhaps as diverse as these. The writer once heard in its walls a sermon from the famous Alexander Campbell, the founder of the religious denomination that bears his name popularly known as the "Disciples." It was from this building that Lord Dunmore abstracted the colony's munitions of war at the beginning of the Revolution. The old capital is gone—the celebrated Raleigh Tavern, the site of the first meeting of the Continental Congress, the Burgesses met, and which rang with the eloquence of Patrick Henry—has been destroyed by fire within the memory of the writer. We need not pause

is the State asylum for the insane and the battle fields of the late war, whose scenes we would not care to see. The only thing that would not be so set out for Jamestown's seven million visitors is the one article that may be offered. It is on an island in the James River, separated from the mainland by a narrow body of water, which has been (and perhaps still is) spanned by a bridge. Here

on the 13th of May, 1607, and planted Anglo-Saxon civilization on the continent of America, anticipating by more than thirteen years the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock. The soldiers were not armed with guns, but with bows and arrows, but not manied by the vine, as we hoped it might be, that Edward Everett, John R. Thompson, and others planted at its base more than twenty years ago. The vine has long since perished and the soldiers are long since dead. The only thing that would not be so set out for Jamestown's seven million visitors is the one article that may be offered. It is on an island in the James River, separated from the mainland by a narrow body of water, which has been (and perhaps still is) spanned by a bridge. Here

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The State Department has received information from a reliable source that J. A. Chapeau, Premier of Quebec, and Theodore Bortelle, lieutenant-governor of Quebec, and F. Heath Haviland, lieutenant-governor of Prince Edward's Island; also the following:

"On reaching Montreal we hear with deep sorrow that our hopes are crushed by the death which Canada will witness on the 10th."

NOT EXAMINED BY THE SECRETARY

Garfield was not forgotten way down in New Mexico. A town-meeting was held at Embudo in that territory on the 22d inst. Mr. Albino Lopez, chairman; J. V. Dailley, secretary; Thomas Pollard, corresponding secretary, and W. W. Gray, treasurer. A most sincere expression of sorrow and regret was evinced for Mrs. Garfield and the Nation in the great bereavement.